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POETRY.

That Little Bill.

What sound in this sad vale of tears
Can conjure up such fiends of woe,
As that now pouring in mine ears
Its mournful music—soft and slow!
I cannot tear myself away—
It follows me where'er I will,
I hear it through the livelong day,
"*Sir, can you pay that little bill?*"

When summer's sun pours down its rays,
With fiery scorching, boiling power,
I chose to spend the hottest days
In some secluded country bower—
'Mid shady groves I seek repose,
Lulled by the music of the rill,
It comes—the direst "foe of foes,"
"Sir, can you pay that little bill?"

When on the public pave I meet
The beautiful Amena Brown,
My gentlest bow her fair smiles greet,
And I escort her round the town;
I whisper honeyed words of joy,
And think I feel love's raptures thrill;
Oh, horror! 'tis my tailor's boy!
"Sir, can you pay that little bill?"

The little stars enthroned above,
Are twinkling in the mellow light,
Relating each its little love
To other little stars so bright,
Entranced, I gaze upon the scene,
In all its beauty calm and still;
A voice is heard—what can it mean?
"Sir, can you pay that little bill?"

At ball, at route, abroad, at home,
In walking or in sleeping hours,
When fancy loves betimes to roam
'Mid groves of amaranthine flowers;
Or floating on her buoyant wings,
I soar above Parnassus' hill,
Within my soul that voice still rings,—
"Sir, can you pay that little bill?"

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the Louisville Literary Messenger.

THE FOREST MURDERER.

A TALE OF INDIANA.

The incidents which I am about to relate, are not drawn from imagination, but fact. They form an act in the never ending drama of human villany.

'This is indeed a wild night,' said Charles Gray to his wife as he sat before the blazing hearth of an Indian log cabin—while the winds wailed around the roof and went sounding thro' the forest.

'Wilder than I ever knew,' observed the wife 'and, Charles, how thankful we should be to our Maker that he has given us this close cabin and warm fire to protect us from the rude elements.'

'Thankful!' and Charles Gray's brow assumed a scowl, which of itself spoke the demon in his heart. 'Thankful, wife, you mock me. What is this cabin to the luxurious comforts of the town folks whom we used to see in New York, rolling through the streets in their cushioned carriages, or clinging on silk sofas, and laughing at the ragged beggars that claimed their charity! Thankful!'

Mary did not reply. She feared him when in these moods, and was too judicious to irritate him even the words which she intended to be soothing. For what are words, though breathed from a seraph's lute, or syllabled by angel's lips, to one whose soul has become absorbed in the unacquired love of wealth.

Charles Gray was a native of New York, and had been left a handsome fortune—but prompted by avarice and too impatient to continue in the safe business in which he began, joined others of an equally rapacious disposition in a speculation which at first proved promising, but entirely failed, and left many an ardent dreamer a ruined man. Charles in this mad affair had embarked his all. He was left without house or friends, for friends are often bound by golden chains alone. He determined, with his wife, to emigrant to Indiana, for whose fertile soil, broad streams genial climate, and noble forests so much was said.

With a bitter spirit he bade farewell to home, and with a small amount of money, raised by the sale of his wife's jewels, sought the almost untrodden wilds of the west. With this small amount of cash, he purchased a few acres of ground on the Ohio river, where the beautiful and splendid town of —— is now standing. For a short period he labored assiduously on this small farm, and cheered by the smiles of a lovely and devoted wife, seemed to forget his misfortunes. A short time before our narrative opened, Charles had visited V——, as a hand on a flat boat, the only species of water craft then used to convey goods and produce down the river. Whilst he was there, he met several of those who had failed in the same speculation which had ruined himself. But whilst he had remained poor, they by some means had revived their fortunes and settled on the Ohio, where they were carrying on a brisk business. Charles returned home an altered man. For whole days he would sit idle and discontented. His sleep was disturbed by dreams of gold. In vain did that beautiful, uncomplaining wife endeavor to frighten the fiend from his bosom. It was like one solitary star trying to dissipate the darkness of the storm tossed ocean.

Wilder yet roared the storm through the crashing woods, and Charles was still brooding over his imaginary wrongs, when a 'halloo,' was heard outside the little enclosure which surrounded the cabin.

Mary sprang to the door, and after scrutinizing the traveller, for such the intruder was, by the light of a bark torch which she held over her head, invited him into her rustic room.

In a moment a gentleman of rather a slight stature, bearing a portmanteau in his hand, entered and gave the usual salutation. Mary called her husband to attend to the traveller, but neither by words nor gesture did he exhibit signs of having heard her until the stranger's portmanteau, upon touching the floor, spoke to his sordid soul of gold. The demon was aroused, but he wore a smiling face.

'Welcome, stranger, welcome!' exclaimed Gray, in so hurried and strange a manner, that the traveller started back a few paces in surprise; but quickly recovering himself exchanged salutations and seated himself on a rude chair already placed for his convenience before the fire.

Conversation soon commenced, nor was it interrupted until the night had far advanced towards the dawn. George Somers was also, he said, a native of New York, and from the neighborhood in which Charles Gray had lived. He informed Gray that he had sold his property in the East, and emigrated to the 'El Dorado,' to speculate in lands, having with him a large sum of money for that purpose.

At last they all retired to rest. The traveller to sleep—Gray to brood over the wealth of his guest. What fearful thoughts passed through the brain of the wretch that night! How often did his eyes wander to the hunting knife! Once he was about leaving the bed, when a slight motion of his wife in her slumbers deterred him from his murderous intent. Whose but the pencil of the demon could paint the fears—the hopes the dark resolves of the wretched Gray, while the wearied guest slept but a few paces from him in that peace which virtue and weariness alone can give.

The morning came and glowing from his ocean couch, arose the sun, gilding the distant bluffs and surrounding forests with colors drawn along from the pallet of heaven. His beams shone down upon the cottage, yet unstained with blood, and aroused the sleepers. Did the evil spirit slumber in Gray's bosom?

The simple breakfast was soon over, and Somers asked Gray to set him on the first road to M——. With a blindness worthy the day when he stood a respectable merchant behind a city desk, he informed Mr. Somers that he would accompany him a part of his journey, and under pretence of killing some game, shouldered his rifle and led the way. For some time they walked together, whilst renewing boyhood remembrances which called to mind many a spot hallowed by childhood sports and parental affection. They had thus proceeded about three miles, and arriving among those beautiful bluffs on the Ohio, since rendered celebrated by a deed which has given a name to a small chrystal stream which dashes over a precipice some hundred feet deep. A bird swept over their heads wheeling on its light wings lit on the bough of a majestic oak—which bears the name of many an ardent lover of nature. Gray asked traveller to move onward, while he attempted to bring down his game.—Somers complied and unsuspecting left Gray behind.

A sharp rifle crack rung through the woods and a shriek mingled in its echoes. The host was a murderer for money. Blood may be shed for revenge, and our sympathy may be excited for the assassin—but who can find a chord in his heart, from which pity may draw a note of feeling from him, who, with bloodstained fingers, holds the glittering coin before his eager eyes.

Gray soon disposed of the body by hurling it over the precipice. As it went lumbering through the scrubs and jagged rocks that lined the chasm, he perhaps felt remorse, but it was for a moment.

With eager hand he opened the portmanteau, and rolling out the shining coin upon the leaves, for some minutes he gloated over his wealth, for the country was almost uninhabited, and his demon spirit could rejoice in its riches undisturbed.

On returning home he deposited his ill-gotten gold in the chest. His wife heard the ringing of the coin, and her quick mind told her that Charles Gray, her husband, he to whom her heart had confided, was a murderer. She fainted. The wretch heeded her not, but gloomily seated himself before the fire. From the floor on which she had fallen, Mary rose an altered woman.—The rose fled from her cheek, and a grave in the forest marked by a simple stone, tells you where lies the broken hearted wife. Peace to her memory! She has gone where the blue streams were never crimsoned with blood—where the dagger never flashes over the head of the devoted wayfarer.

Charles Gray became a rich man. His lands were fertile, and bore luxurant harvests. A tall mansion arose amongst those old woods to shelter the murderer's head. Strange to tell, he lived unsuspected. No one cared for the emigrant in the country from which he came.

Years rolled away. Villages arose on the ruins of the mighty forest. The steamer was heard with perpetual thunder and lightning ascending and descending the beautiful Ohio, and lovely residences, like gems, summoned up by the enchanter's wand from the earths bosom studded the banks of the silver river. The suspicious mind of Gray, for the wicked are always suspicious, rendered him fearful of discovery, as emigrants were crowding into the State, and entering the land in the most unfrequented spots. The bones of Somers were still exposed; if they were found by any one rambling through the bluffs, the dark affair might be investigated, and he meet with his just deserts. Sallying forth one evening, he sought the precipice, and descending by the help of ropes to the spot where laid his victim. The moon burned in the midnight with the lustre that she only wears on a winter night, when the snow reflect her brightness, and earth seems to wear the pearly robe of angels. The pearly stars appeared in splendor in the blue arch above and around the hills swept the glorious river. Nature is still lovely, though for a few moments her beautiful form may bear the record of crime there placed by man. A young gentleman named Charles Wilson, who was returning from a visit to his 'lady love,' passed by the precipice; and observing the ropes attached to the tree which stood by his path, endeavored to trace the spot wher they ended. After a narrow search he saw them hanging against a rock that formed the base of a chasm around which the waters swept the crystal current.

In a few moments the young man perceived the form of one whom he immediately recognized as Gray, by his tall and muscular figure. He was gathering up some white substance in a bag. At last he seemed to have concluded his task, and throwing the bag over his neck and shoulders, attached the strings to his neck and body, he commenced his ascent. By grasping the rocks with his hands whenever they afforded a sufficient protruding surface—and planting his feet firmly in the fissures—Gray had succeeded in climbing half way up the chasm, when stopping to rest, the shelly rock crumbled under his feet. The murderer made violent struggles to sustain his position, but losing his balance, he plunged headlong into the gulf. One wild shriek told that the wretch had gone to judgement. And there lay the bleaching skeleton of his victim! 'Retribution,' had pealed forth from the throne of the avenging God, and the spirit of Gray stood before his Maker.

THE CONSUMPTIVE.

BY PROFESSOR BARBER.

The gifted author of the "Sketch Book," has compared the heart of woman, suffering under the effects of blighted affection, to a fortress that has been captured and sacked, and abandoned and left desolate.

The comparison is beautiful, thought I, as I stopped at the mansion of Mr. C., on New Year's day, to pay my respects to his lovely and accomplished daughter; nor was I ungrateful to the descendant of Diedrich Knickerbocker, who had transmitted this pleasing observance of the new year's first morning, as an heirloom to their posterity.

On inquiring for the object of my visit of the domestic who opened the door, I was informed she was indisposed. Expressing my regret at the circumstance, I was about to take my leave, when a faint and feeble voice, which I recognized as that of Miss L.'s, suddenly exclaimed, 'Is it you? Oh, come in: I am always ready to see my *friends!* they are too few and too valuable to be rejected for every trifling indisposition, and I am only nursing myself perhaps too carefully, for a malady which will run its course.'

As I entered the room, the interesting invalid was reclining on a soft, loosely and elegantly attired; her auburn hair hanging in clusters over a bust white as the Parian marble. She had just been perusing Irving's 'Broken Heart,' and I perceived, as she raised her fine blue, yet expressive eyes upon me, that the tear of sensibility had but lately suffused their surfaces.

'This is a beautiful but melancholy story' said she, opening the book where she had been reading; 'the test of genius is the influence which it exerts upon our feelings, the sympathies which it excites.

'Who can persue this pathetic tale without mourning over the brave and unfortunate Emmet—possessing all the attributes which would have reflected honor on his age and country, chivalrously engaged in defence of what he considered her violated liberties, and terminating his life like a common felon, by the hands of the public executioner.

'Yet, what were his pangs,' she continued, 'to those which rent the bosom of the lovely daughter of Curran—the betrothed, the widowed mourner, the alien from the paternal dwelling—forced by circumstances into the assemblies of gaiety and fashion, while her heart was in the grave of Emmet.

'To find one's self in the midst of the dance and song—amid the revelries of fashionable life and the allurements with which wealth decorates her offspring, while the heart is wasting under its silent yet corroding sorrows, constitutes the climax of human suffering; it is the mockery of woe: eloquence has no pathos—language no power to express it.'

The hectic flush, which had been gradually extending itself, at the conclusion of this address, lighted up the countenance of the sufferer with a brilliancy which bids defiance to description; it was the spirit of intellect triumphing over the wreck of mortality!

I immediately suspected there was some similarity between her own condition and that which she had so eloquently depicted, and I determined, by a series of indirect questions, to ascertain if my suspicion was well founded.

'Are you an admirer of Byron?' said I. 'I once heard a poet, in a moment of enthusiasm, foolishly exclaim, that he should be happy to touch the hem of his garment as it winged its flight before him in heaven!'

'That was saying too much,' replied Miss L., 'yet we must acknowledge Byron to be a true poet.'

'Do you think he was a misanthrope?' continued I.

'I have no doubt,' replied the unsuspecting girl, 'that Byron set out in life with the ardent feelings of a sanguine and generous nature; that he became the dupe and subsequently the *victim* of these feelings; that his attachment to mankind, in relation to its earlier and later manifestations, was like the beautiful simile drawn by his biographer Moore, between love diverted from its course by anger, and the

> ——stream
> Which left the mountain's brow,
> As though its waters ne'er could sever;
> Yet, ere it reached the plains below,
> Burst into floods that part forever.'

'So far,' said I, 'we agree; but does not Byron often describe his own feelings in portraying the passions and emotions of others?'

'Your countenance assures me,' said Miss L., 'that there is a latent meaning in that question; you think I am depicting my own sorrows in my remarks on the accomplished daughter of Curran.'

'I feared so, yet hoped my surmise was erroneous, I replied.

'No,' said the artless girl, 'candor has ever been an element in my character, and why should it now desert me? I am, like Erin's mourning daughter, dying of a broken heart. I need not—I cannot explain the cause;—it is here,' said she, laying her hand upon her heart. 'My friends are ignorant of it; change of climate, sea voyage, St. Augustine, Madeira, and many other places have been recommended to me; and I am now about to prepare for a voyage to France journeying thence to Italy, to recruit this shattered frame. How much more appropriate would it be, my dear sir, to summon the pall bearers and, invite the mourners to the bier.'

I expressed a hope that her forebodings might prove fallacious.

'It cannot last,' she continued; 'there is a maximum to every thing, even to human suffering; the spirit may be mighty to suffer, but the tenement is too frail to endure.'

'There is, indeed, there is a chance for your recovery,' said I. 'New scenes and acquaintances will divert the melancholy channel of your thoughts.'

'My dear sir,' said the invalid, looking me steadily in the face, as the hectic flush became more vivid under the influence of the momentary excitement, 'have you heard my cough? it is the note of the sepulchre; the raven that croaked o'er the fatal battlements of Macbeth, was not more truly ominous of death. Do you believe in presentiments?'

'I know not how to answer you,' said I; 'if by presentiments, you mean a depressed state of mind previous to the taking place of some evil, I think I have felt it.'

'That is partly my meaning,' said the suffering girl; 'but I believe more than that; I think the mind, when about to quit its earthly habitation, approximates more nearly to the source from whence it sprang, and discerns, with a clear sense of vision, beyond the dark vista of the shadow of death, the regions in which it is about to become an inhabitant. If my belief is correct I shall never behold the shores of France or the vales of Italy. They tell me that the latter have many natural beauties; that their skies are serene and cloudless; that the sun, as he salutes the western mountains of this garden of Europe, sinks to repose amid the softened shadows of his own glories, reflected in an infinitude of hues.—But I have seen a brighter sky than the sky of Italy, and soon shall become a more intimate observer of its splendor and purity, or my mental visions have deceived me. I will, however, prepare for the voyage; we have duties to fulfil to the last moment of our earthly pilgrimage; that of complying with the wish of an anxious and an affectionate mother shall be among the last of mine.'

I rose to take my leave. 'Stay a moment said Miss L., 'here is a letter; to your care I commit it; should all I have said in relation to my disease prove true, convey it to my mother; it will explain all to her. Farewell.'

Three weeks subsequently to this interview, I directed my steps to the abode of the invalid; her prophecy had been too fatally correct—the mourners were assembled—the hearse, with its sable trappings, was in waiting for the corpse, the coffin was placed within it.

With melancholy feelings I joined the procession: we reached the grave yard; the remains of all that was once lovely and intellectual was consigned to its parent earth.

As the unconscious grave digger threw the clods upon the coffin, I departed from the sad scene, which is still fresh in my memory.

It is remarked by some writer that 'excess of ceremony shows want of good breading.' This is true. There is nothing so troublesome as overdone politeness; it is worse than an overdone beef steak. A truly well bread man makes every person round him feel at ease; he does not throw civilities about him with a shovel, nor toss compliments in a bundle, as he would hay with a pitchfork. There is no evil under the sun more intolerable than ultra politeness.

THE LAST BUSTLE STORY.

'Mr. A—— K——, and his blooming bride, who had just arrived from 'foreign parts,' took up their abode in one of our fashionable hotels, and spent the first day or two amid the numerous band boxes, hat cases, trunks, and other apparatus consequent upon travelling. Mrs. K——, desirous of seeing the town, begged her husband, one morning, to escort her on a stroll of discovery; and accordingly they issued forth, determined to 'astonish the natives' by the splendor of their accoutrements—in which, as will shortly appear, they were quite successful.

Having satisfied their optics that the 'village,' was 'wonderfully civilized for a savage country,' they found their way to a pleasant promenade on the environs, whither the *haulton* of our city were wont to resort; but, as ill luck ordained it—

"Lowering clouds overcast the town."

and the rain soon pattered down in abundance.—No place of shelter being near, and Mrs K—— intent on preserving her silks unadulterated, cast her eye around, and seeing only a few ladies and gentlemen behind, immediately gathered up her outside garment and threw it over her bonnet—it being a common resource 'at home.' Scarcely had she walked a dozen steps beside her liege lord, when an ill-suppressed titter assailed her ears; but knowing full well that her undress was white as the driven snow, she attributed their mirth to *manvais honte*, and pluming her head aloft, stepped forward with the air of a Gulbeyaz. The individuals behind, for reasons best known to themselves, could no longer contain their laughter and in defiance of etiquette burst out into a roar.

"Heavens, dear Alic!" whispered the lady, 'is it at *me* the monsters are laughing?'

"I don't know, my dear—walk on a little," was the reply.

"O, no,; let us go slowly, and allow them to pass"

In vain they slackened their pace, the distance between them and their followers remained the same—and the mirth of those behind knew no bounds.

"Do step on, my dear," said Mr. K——, not a little annoyed—when, O ye king of miracle! what a sight greeted his eyes! In flaming letters, he read on his canvass trunk cover, (which the lady had strung round her hips in the hurry of starting, in the absence of a better *bustle!*) "A—— K——, of ——."

It is unnecessary to add, that they kept their room during the remainder of their sojourn."

Cooke, returning home late at night (tipsy of course,) very carefully passed his hand along all the palisades and shutters as he marched, till he came in contact with the recently painted new front of a coachmaker's shop from which he obtained a complete handful of wet color. Without any explanation as to the cause of his anger, he rushed suddenly into the middle of the street and raised a stone, which, in respect to its magnitude, Polyphemus might not have rejected in his desire to crush the shepherd Acis. This fragment Cooke was going to hurl against the unoffended windows, but Dibdin overtook him in time to save them from destruction, and his friend from the watch-house. On asking the cause of his hostility to the premises of a man who could not have offended him, he replied with a hiccough—"what! not offend? an infernal ignorant coachmaker, to leave his house out, newly painted, at this time of night!"

Newspaper publishing.—The Editor of the Northampton Courier reads a homily to him of the Springfield Gazette, for enlraging his paper, and concludes with the following very just remarks:

'Extra efforts to gratify meet no response, not even punctuality in paying subscriptions, and additional outlays only seem to make people more exacting and tyrannical. The only way is to go right ahead, in a straight forward, independent course, publishing a moderate sized paper, giving people about a fair compensation, their money's worth of reading, and if this don't succeed, why any editor can split wood, or eat sawdust bread for a *living*.'

NATIVE SIMPLICITY.—We were not a little amused, a few days since, while travelling in Illinois, in company with a young "Sucker," who had never visited St. Louis, or, perhaps never been out of sight of home, until then. On coming in full view of the city, he rose up in the wagon and exclaimed in apparent astonishment, "*Lord dad are them all houses?*" "Yes," was 'dad's' reply "And do folks live in all these houses?' "Yes." "Thunder and lightning!" exclaimed the boy, "what a *heap of pork* it must take to feed 'em all."

A DEFICIENCY OF EVIDENCE.—A son of Galen, who was very angry when any joke was passed on physicians, once defended himself from raillery by saying—"I defy any person whom I ever attended, to accuse me of ignorance or neglect."

"That you may do safely," replied the wag; "for you know, doctor, dead men tell no tales."

Talleyrand was of the opinion that it was not very difficult to win woman, but that the grand problem was how to get rid of them afterward. Wasn't he a wicked old wretch?

'Which you tink, massa Cesar, de most beautifullest part ob Miss Dinah's face?' 'Why by de lunar observation, Sambo, I tink de neck is.'

"Tom, what makes your nose so red?" "Why the fact is, Bob, I *blow it* so hard."

From the Baltimore Post.

WILLIAM HENRY HARRISON.

The Whigs have at length so far silenced the conflicting interests of their party, as to agree upon a candidate for the Presidency, and with a view to conciliate the support of all factions, have accepted the personage presented to them by the piebald assemblage recently convened at Harrisburg. The nomination of General Harrison for the Presidential chair has been the signal to the subservient presses of the Whig party, to put him forth for claims to the most exalted qualifications, both civil and military, that have distinguished any man of our Republic. More especially in his military exploits, according to his fulsome eulogists, has he earned wreaths, compared with which

"The laurels Cæsar won were weeds."

That our Democratic fellow-citizens and the honest portion of the Whig party may know how to estimate these pretensions, we here present them with an outline of General Harrison's military career. The facts will at any time, if controverted, be substantiated by documentary proof.

General Harrison, at a very green age, secured through the wealth and influence of his connections an Ensigncy in the army under Wayne.—In 1800, after his retirment from the army, he obtained, through the same influence, the appointment of Governor of the Northwest Territory. In the discharge of the duties of this station, little occurred until the year 1810 and 1811, either to make or mar his character, with the exception that his susceptibility of flattery made him always the head of a territorial faction, rather than Governor of the Territory. About the year 1810 commenced our troubles on the Indian frontier. Governor Harrison then opened a correspondence with the War Department, which he perseveringly bored with letters, remarkable only for their length and egotism. The troubles thickened, and in 1811 Governor Harrison was authorized to call for troops. His call was responded to, by as gallant a body of men as ever assembled, headed by a Daviess, an Owen, a Spencer, and a Boyd, the latter commanding the 4th regiment of United States Infantry.

With this force Governor Harrison marched within sight of the Indian towns and halted.—Daviess, Taylor and others, held a conference with the Indians, whom they found in no inconsiderable alarm at the imposing force before them. This fact was communicated to Governor Harrison. Nevertheless, after some delay, during which the Indians were permitted to strenthen themselves by accesions from neighboring tribes, Governor Harrison was induced to encamp on ground *pointed out to him by the Indians*, and most felicitously adapted to the purpose for which *they* had chosen it. On this spot the whole force encamped, in sight of a wily, deadly and treacherous foe. They encamped without even the customary precaution of throwing up a common log breast work, which an hour's time might have accomplished. The commander undressed and retired to his repose; and his entire cords, save the common sentinels, followed his example.—What was the result of this utter neglect of all the common precautious against attack? Precisely what any one but General Harrison would have foreseen.

An hour before day the Indians burst upon the encampment, and *so complete was the surprise that many of the soldiers met the tomahawk of the savage at the enterance to their tents!* Owen and many other gallant spirits fell at the onset. All was confusion and dismay. A body of Indians took shelter behind some logs, and were pouring in a most deadly fire. Gov. Harrison, with characteristic folly, ordered the chivalrous Daviess to charge them. Maj. Daviess was on foot, and, commanding the dragoons, was armed only with pistols; he was thus most wantonly sacrificed to the incapacity of his commanding general. Boyd and his regulars stood their ground with the coolness which marks the well trained soldier, beat off the enemy until light, and saved the army from annihilation As the day dawned the Indians retired, having shed much of the best blood of the West, and almost destroyed the gallant body under Gov. H's command.

Gov. Harrison retreated as fast as the condition of the wounded would permit, and thus commenced the Indian war which for so long a time drenched our frontier in blood; and thus terminated the famed battle of Tippecanoe, which lies at the foundation of all Gen. Harrison's military glory! For want of foresight in precautionary measures, and want of judgment in action, it is without a parallel in the history of our wars; yet for this Gen. Harrison is dubbed a *hero*—"*the hero of Tippecanoe!*"

In the June following the events above stated, Congress declared war, and a requisition was made upon Kentucky for volunteers. The population of no State in the Union was more perfectly united in reference to the policy of declaring war, nor embarked in it with more enthusiasm than that of Kentucky Aware of those facts, Gov. Harrison left his post of Governor of the Territory of Indiana, and repaired to Kentucky clad in a hunting shirt to give more effect to the part of demagogue he so well knew how to perform, and commenced a series of disgraceful intrigues to divest Gen. Winchester of the command of the army, which modest and gallant officer the Government had directed to assume it. The then Governor of Kentucky, a good patriot, but not learned in his duties, was prevailed on to confer the rank of Major General of the Kentucky Militia upon Gov. Harrison, and with this commission, obtained by electioneering and intrigue, and in open violation of the Constitution and laws of Kentucky, Gen Harrison assumed the command of as fine an army as our country has ever beheld, composed of the chivalry, intelligence, and patriotism of the State, and under the command of a Lewis, an Allen, a Pogue, a Barber, a Jennings, a Simrall, and a Madison.

When the troops reached the frontier, they were joined by a numerous corps from Ohio, volunteers for a short time, whom Gen. Harrison denominated "Beef-eaters." It appears, indeed, to have been an invariable rule with him to disparage the Ohio, and flatter the Kentucky troops. A portion of the troops was pushed on to what was afterwards called Fort Defiance; another portion was left at Camp Jennings, and others still nearer the frontier, at St Mary's. At Fort Defiance, Gen. Harrison made a flattering demagogical speech to his half starved and half clad Kentuckians, and promising to hasten on supplies of provisions, departed for the interior, by way of Fort Jennings. His departure was occasioned by the discovery that he could not legitimately dispossess General Winchester, an United States officer, of the command, although he had succeeded in spreading disaffection among General W's soldiers. Arriving at Fort Jennings, he called the officers together in a tent, and endeavoring to prevail on them to sign a memorial to the Secratary of War, respecting himself as the choice of the officers and soldiers of the army. The late Samuel McKee, then a member of Congress, a man of unerring sagacity and decided firmness, was requested to draw up the memorial Understanding the character of the intrigue and regarding it as nothing shot of mutiny, he commenced thus "*At the request of General Harrison*, we &c." This of course knocked the whole affair in the head, and the vile intrigue was thus for a time defeated. General Harrison, however, was not to be foiled; and being a militia officer, he finally succeeded in ingratiating himself with a sufficient number of the volunteers to secure, through their representations to their members of Congress, the long sought for command. Ten of them now live to deplore their folly.

Gen. Harrison retired to Ohio, and stationed himself at Franklinton, immediately opposite to Columbus, the present seat of government of that State, leaving his "own Kentuckians" to suffer and starve in the wilderness. He had ordered the regiment of dragoons under Simrall, and the United States dragoons, under Major Ball, to Franklinton. Surrounded by a glittering staff, and comfortably quartered at a good inn, indulging in such practices as a recurrence to a file of Gardiner's paper, then published at Franklinton, will expose, he wiled away his time. Finally compelled to make some disposition of the troops at Franklinton, exposed as they were at the worst season, he projected an expedition to Mississimwa an Indian town on the Wabash. The command was confided to Colonel Campbell, of the United States Army, and a Kentuckian. After enduring unparalled privations, the expedition returned to Dayton, Ohio, and was discharged.

Gen. Harrison was now no nearer the attainment of the great object aimed at the reduction of Malden, than at the commencement of the expedition. The periods for which the Kentucky troops had enlisted were nearly completed, and, dissatified with the false policy that had been pursued, they demanded of their commander, Gen. Winchester, to be led on to battle. Col. Lewis proceeded with a detachment to the river Raisin, where he met and defeated a detachment of British troops. Gen. Winchester soon after joined the force under Col. Lewis, and an express was despatched to apprise Gen. Harrison of what had occurred, and to ask aid to sustain the position they had gained. *He could have rendered the adequate aid*; but he had no intention of permiting Winchester to reap laurels at his expense, and *he withheld it.*

The result is written in blood, and Kentucky mourns the loss of five hundred of her brave sons, immolated to Harrsion's jealous hatred of Winchester!

General Harrison heard of the defeat and capture of Winchester's command, at the Rapids, when in possession of a force that could have looked down all opposition; yet he piled up and burned immense quantities of public property, accumulated there at vast expense for the use of the army, and commenced a cowardly retreat to the interior, spreading alarm even to Chilicothe. The effect of these disasters no language can adequately describe.

In turn the British invaded our territory, and assailed Fort Stephenson, commanded by Major Croghan (now a Colonel in the U. States army) with 120 men, seconded by Captain Hunter, Lieutenant Johnson and Anthony, (now dead,) Lieutenant Duncan, late Whig Governor of Illinois, and Ensign Ship. General Harrison was at Senaca, within twelve miles of the Fort, with a sufficient force to have destroyed at a blow the entire detachment of British that made the attack. Yet he ordered Croghan to abandon his post and to retreat. Deeming this impracticable, the little Spartan band stood their ground, and cut to pieces & defeated the whole British detachment! During all this, General Harrison, with a force fully adequate to have anaihiluted the assailants at once, was packing up his stores &c. to burn, prepartory to a rapid retreat. To consummate this act of cowardice he ordered the arrest of Major Croghan and his trial by court martial for disobeying the dastardly order to retreat; for which disobedience, however, that gallant officer received the thanks of Congress.

Disaster crowding upon disaster, the patriotic Gov. Shelby determined to take the field in person, and called for volunteers from his State.—More than were required promptly flocked to his standard. The success of Perry or the lakes was followed by an immediate invasion of Canada. The troops landed on the ashes of Malden and proceeded to Sandwich. Here a council of war was held. General Desha and Colonel McDowel, then adjutant-general, asserts that General Harrison was opposed to a pursuit of Proctor's army; but the noble old Roman, Shelby, would not listen to it, and marching onward they overtook Proctor at the Moravian town. His forces were drawn up with 600 British troops on the right and Tecumseh and his Indian warriors on the left. A coosultation was held, when General Harrison proposed his plan of action. Col. R. M. Johnson, commanding 1000 mounted gunmen, was ordered to charge the entire British force, while General Harrison held in reserve 3000 Kentucky infantry and some regulars.

Colonel R. M. Johoson, regarding the charge upon the Indians as attended with more danger than that upon the British, prevailed upon his not less gallant and more experienced brother (who had a large family) to take command of the right wing while he led the left. Success we know usually stamps the merit of an action; but we ask candid men to review the feats in this case, and then answer whether it does not crown the series of General Harrison's blunders. The Indians and the British were both, as we are informed by one who was in the engagment, upon a swampy, heavy timbered soil, protected by much fallen timber. Colonel Johnson's men were armed with muskets and yagers only, and mounted upon jaded horses. They were required to break through a compact force of British troops, and to dislodge 1500 Indians from behind trees. The first succeeded, because Proctor's previous crimes and his mistaken estimate of the assailing force made him a coward, and his troops offered *no real resistance.* Col. R. M. Johnson and many of his officers and men were cut down after a display of great gallantry, the Indians flying however at the approach of the infantry.

What candid man will claim for arrangement of this action any evidence of generalship? Men required to charge a compact force of British, and a concealed force of Indians over much ground, and armed only with guns which they did not and could not use on horseback? A stout hickory stick would have been a weapon infinitely more available. It is not to the generalship of Harrison, but to the firmness of Shelby, to the energy of James Johnson, the strong arm and gallant bravey of Richard M. Johnson, that we are indebted for the defeat of the combined force of Indians and British regulars at the Thames.

Here ended General Harrison's military career, he having resigned his commission *in the middle of the war.* Where in his whole career do we find evidence of the skill or bravery which should have entitled him to the distinguished appellation of Hero? Is it in the want of decision and foresight by which he suffered himself to be duped, surprised, and his bravest troops slaughtered in their tents at Tippecanoe? Is it in the affair of the River Raisin where 500 gallant Kentuckians were sacrificed to his jealousy of Winchester? Is it in his shameful retreat which followed, spreading consternation throughout Ohio? Is it at Fort Stephenson, where he ordered a cowardly retreat, when a handful of 120 men under Croghan conquered and beat back the foe? Is it in his unsuccessful expedition to the Wabash? In his timid inaction and profligate indulgence at Franklinton? In his ill-arranged action at the Thames, in which the superior bravery and daring energy of those under him alone secured the victory? These are his exploits, and Heaven knows we would not detract one iota from the merits of the man who has served his country; but what are they? Exhibiting on every occasion and under all circumstances the total and absolute incompetency of General Harrison as a commanding general—the absence of every essential qualification which constitutes the military hero. Yet this is the man, whom those who use him denominate "*a second Washington!*" Heaven save the memory of the Father of his country from the deep profanation of a comparison with the imbecile exploits of him of Tippecanoe!

Legislature of Maine.

IN HOUSE.

SATURDAY, Jan. 18, 1840.

A message was received from the Senate proposing a Convention of the two Houses forthwith, for the purpose of qualifying Gowen Wilson, Councilor elect, and also for the purpose of choosing a Treasurer of State. The House concurred.

IN CONVENTION OF THE TWO HOUSES.

Mr. Gross was charged with a Message to the Councilor elect, notifying him that the two Houses of the Legislature are now in Convention and ready to administer to him the oaths necessary to qualify him to enter upon the discharge of his official duties. Having attended to the duty assigned him, Mr. G. reported that the Councilor elect then came in and took, and subscribed the oaths required by the Constitution to qualify him to enter upon the discharge of the duties of his office.

The Convention then proceeded to the choice of a Treasurer of State. Messrs. Hammonds and Eaton, of the Senate, and Messrs. Paine, Lyman and Milliken of Burnham, of the House, were appointed a Committee to receive, sort and count the votes.

Having attended to the duty assigned them, they reported the

Whole number of votes		186
Necessary to a choice		94
Daniel Williams	has	120
James B. Cahoon	"	53
Jeremiah Goodwin	"	7
Augusta Bank	"	2
John C. Cahoon	"	1
John B. Cahoon	"	1
John T. Paine	"	1
Williams Emmons	"	1

And that Daniel Williams was duly elected Treasurer of State for the current political year. The Report was accepted. The Covention then dissolved.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

On motion of Mr. Hill of New Portland, the committee on the Militia were directed to inquire into the expediency of establishing a Military School in the respective Brigades of the State.

NORTH EASTERN BOUNDARY.

It will be seen by reference to our Congressional Proceedings, that this subject has been brought before the Senate of the U. S. The following is the manner in which Mr. Williams alluded to it:—

Mr. Williams rose and said:

Mr. President: A portion of the State which I have the honor in part to represent, a part of these United States, has been invaded, and at this moment is occupied by British troops.

By the late message of the Governor to the Legislature of the State of Maine, now in session, we learn not only the fact of the invasion, but also that the Governor of that State has communicated it to the President, and officially called for that action on the part of the General Government which the case requires, and the Constitution and laws of the land enjoin. What that action will be is unknown to me, but I trust that it will be such as the honor of the nation demands.

I desire to know, and that the Senate and the country may know, all that relates to the portentous movements; and in order that we may have the information in an official form, I offer the following resolutions, and hope that they may be considered and adopted at this time:

Resolved, That the President be requested to communicate to the Senate all the correspondence which has been had between this and the British Government upon the subject of the North Eastern Boundary, and of the jurisdiction of the disputed territory, which has not been communicated heretofore; or so much of it as, in his opinion, may be communicated without prejudice to the pending negotiation.

Resolved, That the President be further requested to communicate to the Senate all the correspondence which has been had, since the last session of Congress, with the Government of the State of Maine, and with the Minister of Her Britannic Majesty at Washington, relative to the invasion of the State of Maine, and to the exercise of jurisdiction within the disputed territory by either party.

☞Judge White, of Tennessee, has resigned his seat in the U. S. Senate, in consequence of some disagreeable instructions received from the Legislature of his State.

From the Boston Post.

The democrats in Indiana have detected enormous defalcations among the late whig officers in that State. They intend to push the probe to the bottom. The Indianapolis Democrat says:

"It is a fact that more than Five Millions of the people's money, has either been squandered, or unaccounted for by those who have had the agency in borrowing and disbursing. Facts the most astounding, will be disclosed by the democratic branch of the Legislature."

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, JANUARY 21, 1840.

BLACK LIST.

We are sorry to be under the necessity of disfiguring the columns of the Democrat by introducing a caption like the above, but a duty we owe the public, and more especially our brethren of the Press, to expose those who, under the guise of patrons, would rob the Printer of his hard earnings, renders it necessary that the task, however irksome to ourselves or displeasing to the objects of it, should be done without fear or favor. We ask of the delinquents, if they possess any moral principle or the least preception of right and wrong that they will obey its dictates, and prove it to us, by paying the amount against their names.

The Postmaster at Oxford informs us that the Democrat addressed to the three following persons are not taken from the office.

Robert Hilborn Jr.	$9 17
Elbridge S. Wolcott,	7 51
Silas B. McKenney,	1 75

THE SMALL BILL LAW.

The Act suspending the Small Bill Law will expire by limitation on the seventh day of March next. It will doubtless be remembered by our readers that this Act passed the year the Federalists held the reins of Government—that in accordance with their views of *Bank Credit Currency*, they suspended the Law for two years. That time will soon expire; and we believe it will be for the interest of the great mass of the people of this State that the Suspended Law should go into operation again. The evils of that suspension are now both seen and felt, in the absence of coin—the only legal currency—and the substitution of depreciated Bank Notes, many of them at a discount of from ten to twenty-five per cent., causing a loss, not to the Bank who *promises to pay*, but to the holder of the *promise*, and vexation to the whole community. Bank Notes and coin of the same denomination *will not* circulate together, and Notes redeemable in specie will drive away coin—the inferior commodity always taking the place of the superior in matters of currency. This fact is easily established by every day observation.

In 1837, when the Banks throughout the U. States, with hardly an exception, suspended specie payments, the Law prohibiting the emission and circulation of Bank Notes of a less denomination than five dollars, was in full and successful operation in this State. At least, in this section of the State, the out lawed Bank Notes were banished, and their place filled by Gold and Silver. The troubles and vexations necessarily incidental to a change from a fictitious and credit currency to a sound, healthy and Constitutional currency, were mostly done away, and the community were becoming every day better and better satisfied with its operations. But the Banks suspending specie payments their Notes fell from ten to twenty per cent. below par which caused a great demand for specie, consequently the country was soon drained of a great portion of that which had flowed in to take the place of the out lawed Notes, and the Federal Legislature of 1838, as a partial remedy for the then existing evils and to aid the Banks in the resumption of specie payments, suspended the operation of that Law for two yeas. That time will soon expire. What course our Legislature will pursue in regard to it remains to be known; but we hope and trust the Law will again be permitted to go into operation, with additional penalties if necessary.

That portion of the community—consisting of from five to seven eights of the whole—who neither wish for or need Bank Notes or Bank accommodations, and who have borne the burden of the evils occasioned by this fictitious currency, demand a reform. They demand not that it should be done at once, but by degrees. They demand that the currency shall be so regulated, that it shall attain a stability and permanency, that cannot be shaken and thrown into confusion by every broker or stock-jobber who may wish to get up a panic for the purpose of speculating out of their hard earnings. They demand a removal of the evil, and the only way to accomplish it, is, *to lay the axe at the root of the tree.* This the suspended Law, if revived, will effect in a great measure, and the virtue and intelligence of the people will do the remainder.

Granny Harrison. The whigs throughout the country are endeavoring to get up public meetings to "respond" to the nomination of Granny Harrison, but 'tis up hill work. They can hardly get so many together as might stand under the ample folds of the Granny's petticoat. Poor fellows, they are lifeless, spiritless, without enthusiasm, and without hope.

It is said the Abolitionists contemplate running Miss Maria Chapman—one of the four highest candidates for Governor of Massachusetts at the last election—as a candidate for the Presidency. Would it not be a popular movement for the opposition to adopt her as their candidate for Vice President. They are rather fond of petticoat government, and she would probably be as popular as any other granny.

Correspondence of the Democrat.

AUGUSTA, Jan. 22, 1840.

FRIEND MILLETT,—Since my last, nothing very serious has transpired. The wheels of government move slow. The Committees are now busily engaged, considering the wants and interests of the different classes and sections of the State. The multitude of memorials, praying for things as opposite as the different sections are distant, is truly a matter of speculative enquiry. At once we discover the wisdom and experience necessary in framing laws to answer the great end legislation is designed to produce. But every day's experience convinces me that there is more danger in too much legislation, than too little.

Few questions of a party nature have, as yet, been agitated; but enough to satisfy the federal whig-moral-decency party that the "bears of Oxford" will, on all occasions, when the interests of the people are at stake, give the "long pull, the strong pull, and the pull all together."

The Committee on Elections have not yet consummated their labors. Mr Andrews, as you are aware, is Chairman of that Committee. Several cases, where trials were had before the Committee, have been reported to the House, and accepted without a jar or a scowl. But Tuesday last, Mr. Andrews submitted a report on the Small and Safford case, the same having been recommitted—dissenting from the report, he being favorable to Simeon Safford of Abbot. Mr. Barker of Exeter, moved to strike out the name of Small and insert that of Safford, when a warm debate ensued. The Committee made up "rye and Indian" faces to each other; each confident of his position. Col. Andrews, for the first time, entered the arena of debate, and acquitted himself with much credit. He was clear, forcible, and conclusive in his remarks. On the whole, Col. Andrews is decidedly one of the best debaters in the House.

Mr. Perry, of Oxford, also, joined issue with the majority of the Committee, and his good common sense, off-hand manner of speaking, effected what but few can boast of—a respectful silence in the House. He was in favor of carrying out the wishes of the people, and not suffer the technicalities of law to disfranchise any set of constituents. And so it seems the House thought—The motion prevailed 116 yeas, 50 nayes. From the prominent position Mr. Perry occupied in this debate, and the reputation he has already acquired, I see the correspondent of the "Old Portland" has made a thrust upon him. This, however, is but the effusion of low, vulgar blackguard, who figures largely in quotations from "Jack Falstaff," and knows just enough to know himself contemptible, and sensible of that fact, his effort is to make others so.

My squibs, of necessity, must be short, for I have but little time to write; therefore I must bid you good night.

Yours, in close hugs. A BEAR.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,
January 23, 1840.

MR. EDITOR,—As there is but little doing here to-day within doors, and too much without, for the comfort of us frail mortals, for here, (I know not how it is in Oxford,) we are having a real "Down East snorter,"—one of the *tallest* kind of snow storms You can see the poor fellows, belonging to the Legislature, wallowing and tugging on their "winding way" to the State House; *weighed down* with all the awful responsibilities of the whole State of Maine resting upon their shoulders, and pelted by the "pitiless storm."—O, how I pity them! Yes, there goes one of the "*huge pate'd*" gentry, who faces the bleak winds of heaven, with as firm a step, and bold a front, as he meets the enemies of democracy and equal rights,—and away in the rear is seen numbers of the *learned* and white fingered gentlemen, who, either in imitation of the members of the Harrisburg Convention, or from the melting eloquence of the storm, are "wiping their eyes, and blowing their noses." Mr. Vose is here, and I awfully fear the consequences which his speeches will produce on the whig members of the Senate, during the session What a sublime spectacle would be presented, if he should refer to "Old Kentuck" and "Tippecanoe," and they should all get into a "*crying spell.*" "O, don't! O, Lordy."

I will now leave the "*wisdom of the State*" to get to the capitol the best way they can, and take a retrospective glance of the things that have been done, and are now doing You have doubtless seen, ere this, that Daniel Williams, Esq., of this town, is elected State treasurer, by a large majority. Who ever has known Mr. Williams, will at once say this was a wise and judicious selection; for he is not only a man urbane and gentlemanly in his intercourse with his fellows, but he unites with a strong native mind, and well improved, the strictest habits of industry, the well established reputation of an excellent financier; all qualifications requisite at this particular epoch in our State.

In the House, on Tuesday morning, a report was made by Mr Andrews, of Turner, Chairman of the Committee on Elections, giving George Small a right to a seat in the House, from the Abbot district, in the county of Piscatiquis. Two elections had been holden in said district. At the first, Simeon Safford claimed a right; and on the second, George Small. The objections urged against Safford's right to a seat, were, that there was no choice, for the reason that votes were thrown for Simeon Safford, Simeon Safford, Jr., S. Safford, and S Safford, Jr., and if not counted for one man, no one could have been elected, and Small would have a right to a seat on the second election Five of the Committee were in favor of Small, and two against Messrs. Andrews and Eaton dissented from the majority After the report was read, a motion was made by Mr. Barker, of Exeter, to amend the Resolve, by striking out the name of George Small, and inserting that of Simeon Safford. Mr. B. proceeded to give his reasons, whereupon a warm discussion ensued Messrs. Andrews and Perry, both from your county, spoke in favor of the amendment, and discussed it with much ease and ability They were opposed by Messrs. Main of Belgrade, Chadbourne, of Eastport, and before the question was settled by W. P. Fessenden of Portland, and Allen of Bangor, but it was no avail; and although a large majority of the Committee were in favor of Small, before they got through they found themselves in a *small* minority; and besides looking *small*, they must have felt *small*, in so small minority as 56 to 116, so the motion prevailed. That justice has taken place, there can be no doubt. Notice has been given that the Claus case will be reported to-morrow morning, and probably well reported, as there will be both a majority and minority report. Much interest is felt in and about the celestial empire, upon this question. I understand

the majority report will charge *fraud* upon one of the loyal family of said Empire, which will cause a great frustration both *in* and *out* of the kingdom. Upon this question I am expecting a strong debate. In my next, perhaps I shall be able to give you some account of it

Much is said about an adjourned session—some say yea, and some nay and many seem to be *fence men*, not knowing as *they say*, which is the better course, and if *they* do not, who should? They certainly must know the most about their own business, and in this particular about the people's business, for the simple reason that the people do not, nor can they know, the nature, and amount of local business before the Legislature. Hence they cannot tell which the better course would be,—I believe their Representatives and Senators should have Judgement enough to determine, which is the better way, and *Stamoy* enough to put such Judgment into execution. I have heard the idea advanced, that it would be better to refer the "Revised Laws" to the next Legislature. This I think would be the most suicidal act imaginable, for in addition to their ordinary business, the Leg. of 1841, will have to take a new valuation & make a classification. Such a course I should think, would be *dodging* the question emphatically and throwing the responsibility, where it in no wise belongs. If there is not an adjourned Session you readers must expect a *long* one. Its importance, too, is beyond that of any previous Legislature, since that of 1821. I believe the Senate and House both have talent competent to the tasks and thus far certainly an unusual degree of industry has prevailed in each branch. All seem to have a peculiar desire to *please* their constituents and act for the best interests of the State. Yours &c. DIDO.

For the Oxford Democrat.

SMALL POX.

This cruel and unsparing malady is again abroad in our land, spreading terror and alarm, if not ruin and death, among the population of remote and various towns in New England. First we hear of it in Boston; thence spreading, in a short period of time, to many towns in New Hampshire and Maine. While we hear of this disease, and remain at a great distance from its ravages and distress,—even though rumor may make its exaggerated appeals to passion, ignorance, and prejudice.—we feel but a little disturbed, and we can sit calmly at our fire-sides; walk our streets with freedom, and pursue our accustomed avocations in peace. But once let this scourge come among us, or even let it come in our vicinity, and what do we see? Men, forsaking their usual occupations, assembling in groups about the streets, alarmed, pale, suspicious, and fearing all the time lest some stranger would ride through the town, who had had a distant view of the pest-house. Undoubtedly there are some who will scarcely comprehend the meaning of this, and will be unwilling to admit or believe that any such thing ever did or ever will exist. But let us of this place but turn one page of our past history, and we can read more than has been told.

When Small Pox was announced in Buckfield the affright and alarm among the people was extreme. But although the fear was great there, and produced results which intelligence should remember with regret, the alarm did not stop there, but came among us; and not a few imbibed (not to say originated) a genus of these illigitimate impressions; for they were nothing more than impressions, although they had the force of truth among the ignorant and credulous. For one instance, as proof, an individual came into the village one morning and reported that a certain person had Small Pox. "Has she," says another,—"how do you know?"—"Because," said he, "she hasn't been out these three days, and has had the Doctor." This is enough to make a story, and one tells it to another, and another to a third, and so on till our whole village was in an uproar. This rumor was believed through the whole day, because no one had the courage to go to the house and ask whether they had the Small Pox.

These remarks are not made to cast reflections, by no means, but they are made to show the popular dread of this disease,—to show the credulity of the mind in a state of excitement, and to show the unnecessary alarm which imagination creates The chief part of the dread which exists among almost all classes might be entirely done away; and it is the object of this communication to satisfy all intelligent persons of the following fact, viz: that every individual may feel secure from Small Pox, by being properly Vaccinated.

There are two periods in the life of every individual, when vaccination, if properly performed, will take effect and prove effectual during the time of each period. The first period is that portion of life from childhood to puberty; and the second period, from puberty to the extinction of life. This, separating the life into two periods, supposes that a great and important change takes place at the time of puberty, and has given rise to the doctrine of re vaccination. But this notion is incorrect and false, although re vaccination is absolutely necessary. The reason wherefore is not obvious; but the fact is palpable, and has been proved by experience.

In proof of the foregoing statements, I shall refer the reader to the remarks of J. H. Coggeshall, of Boston. He says,

"According to my observations at the Health Office in this city, since August last, where many thousand individuals have been vaccinated and re-vaccinated, from the age of four weeks to eighty years, it has been noticed in hundreds of instances that those who were vaccinated in childhood were not susceptible of a second vaccination before the age of puberty; but after they had passed that epoch, they were susceptible of a re-vaccination. Those, on the other hand, who received their first vaccination since puberty, were proof against a second operation. The third trial has, in all cases, been ineffectual. It has been proved beyond a doubt that where the genuine matter was used, every person was susceptible of vaccination, except those who have taken the disease the natural way from the cow; and they, of course, were proof against vaccination, varioloid, and small pox. In visiting the Hospital and private patients now sick with the prevailing epidemic in Boston, I have examined in regard to their vaccination. Those who have had the confluent small pox, I find, have never been vaccinated. Some were children under four years of age: others were people who came from some remote place, where vaccination is but little attended to. Those who have the varioloid, in a milder form, uniformly say they were vaccinated when they were children. Many of them, however, give a very uncertain account of the matter. I find no individual who has had the varioloid, who was ever re-vaccinated.

Now what do all these facts and circumstances prove? 1st. They prove that every individual is susceptible of vaccination. 2d. That re-vaccination is not necessary before puberty. 3d That the system undergoes a change at puberty, & that re-vaccination is then necessary. 4th. That vaccination is a sure preventative of Small Pox.—5th. That re-vaccination is a sure preventative of the varioloid. 6th. That the third vaccination is inert.—7th. That the system is susceptible of varioloid, after puberty, whenever the individual is exposed to small pox, without re-vaccination. 8th. That re-vaccination is not necessary if the first operation was performed since puberty. 9th. That those who disregard vaccination are always liable to small pox whenever exposed to the influence of that dreadful disease. 10th That if every individual were vaccinated before puberty, and re-vaccinated after that revolution in the system, there would be no such disease existing as small pox or varioloid."

He farther adds:

"In all my experiments the genuine *virus* has been used. Very frequently, in places where vaccination is but little attended to, spurious lymph is employed, and an imperfect protection will of course follow."

A German physician, who has written a pamphlet concerning the contagion of small pox during the year 1836, in Hirschberg, comes to the following important conclusion: "That a great number of persons have been submitted to re-vaccination of which, not one has afterwards contracted the small pox, neither have any of those on whom re-vaccination was performed without success, afterwards been affected by the disease, although in immediate contact with it. A certain proof that when re-vaccination does not take, the liability to the contagion has become extinct."

These facts all go to show the great importance of re-vaccination; and the almost absolute certainty that if re-vaccination will not take, small pox will not take.—It is a fact, proved beyond a doubt, that a person may have small pox a second time; so that, if vaccination is not in all cases, and under all circumstances, a sure preventative of small pox, it may afford some explanation, is not consolation, to know that neither does that neither does that disease, in all cases protect from itself. The facts which go to show that a person may have the true small pox a second time are much more numerous than those which prove that a person may have small pox who has been properly vaccinated in childhood, and re-vaccinated after puberty. Many instances of the former fact might be named which are well authenticated and true, while of the latter, scarce an instance can be found on record. In the Wurtemberg epidemic, six hundred and thirty-four persons were attacked with true small pox; of these, thirty-nine had been affected by true small pox at some previous period being a proportion of one to sixteen. Fourteen of the thirty-nine fell victims to the second attack. For further proof that a person may be attacked by small pox twice, I will insert a detailed account of one case as it occurred under the superintendence of Dr. W. B. Marshall, of Chelsea, England:—"Emma Warman was attacked with small pox, naturally, when two years and a half old, upon which occasion she was attended by the late Mr. Fletcher, who wished to inoculate a family of children from her. Another sister had the disease at the same time. A third girl, who had been vaccinated twenty years before, was with the two throughout their illness, and escaped the contagion herself. In 1835, six years after the first attack, Emma was a second time seized with the small pox and attended by Mr. Watton, of London. As on the former occasion, she was again nursed by her elder sister, who again escaped untouched, along with another sister, Mary Anne, and a brother, John, who were both vaccinated at the time. The eldest who had thus escaped the disease twice, under circumstances of peculiar exposure, had been vaccinated when only four months old, and was the subject of five subsequent, but ineffectual attempts at re-vaccination. Facts of this kind might be multiplied, but it is unnecessary. No one can withhold a belief in their truth. There are no cases on record, as may have been inferred from what has already been said, which prove that a person will take small pox after he has been properly vaccinated, and subsequently re-vaccinated. The correct inference, then, from all these facts, appears to be that vaccination performed with genuine Virus is a more certain antidote against small pox, than small pox is against itself."

To prove the immense power which vaccination has over small pox, and preserving from its ravages, I will subjoin a few extracts from the Report of J. Bigelow who had a correct account of all the cases which occurred in Boston during the late epidemic, for three months previous to December 9th: "Whole number of cases of small pox and varioloid, 248,—Males, 115—Females, 121—sex not stated, 12. Whole number of slight cases reported, 145—severe do. 52—fatal, 22; making the slight cases to the rest as about two to one. The persons reported as immediately exposed to the disease, are 1502, of whom 61 only, are known to have taken the disease, or about one in 23.

"Of the 22 fatal cases, eighteen were in persons never vaccinated nor protected by previous small pox; being nearly six out of seven. Of the remaining four, two had been vaccinated, and two had had the small pox—one by inoculation, the other in the natural way. Assuming the population of the city at 80,000, and the number of cases at 300, the proportion of inhabitants who have taken the disease, is one to 266. The number of deaths which have occurred, is 22, which, being averaged on the foregoing population, is one in 3636; and of those vaccinated only one in 40,000."

The people of Boston have been thus secure from small pox simply because the Board of Health require all, at every age, to be vaccinated. One in three, or 33 out of 100, was the proportion which small pox formerly destroyed when taken in the natural way; but now it is proved, that if vaccination is properly performed only one in 40,000 dies of small pox, and even this one perhaps might have been saved by re-vaccination. Much might be said in regard to performing vaccination. I can only add that it should be done by al physician; and that he should see every case on the third day after vaccination, and be satisfied whether the vaccination is spurious or real. T. H. B.

THE INVASION.

We find the following in the St. John's Courier, credited to "a Quebec paper of Dec. 24."

Last night Mr. English, the Postmaster at Woodstock, arrived in three days from that place, being the bearer of a despatch from Sir John Harvey, who was then at Fredericktcn, to Sir Richard Jackson. Mr English is not, so far as we understand, aware of the communication he has brought, nor does he know of any preparations for active hostilities carrying on in Maine. It is apparent, from the publications in the Maine papers, that both the Loco Focos, who support the Government, and the Whigs, who are in opposition, wish to create a movement: the first are actuated by the hope of sharing in contracts and other sources of government expenditures, and the last by a desire of embarrassing the Government. The State finances are at a very low ebb and the want of the principal sinews of war may prove the means of confining the hostilities against the British troops at Temiscouta to shots from newspaper artillery. Nevertheless, as good fences prevent ill feelings between neighbors, and the Maine-ites have latterly become full of fight, it is as well that we are not wholly unprepared should they be inclined to break pale and trespass on their neighbors' enclosures.

The wing of the 11th Regiment which left Quebec lately for Lake Temiscouata, is now divided between River du Loup and the newly erected Barracks on that Lake, where commodious buildings have been erected and a strong work thrown up for their defence. The company under Capt. Winnington left River du Loup for the above mentioned post on Sunday the 19th. The following is the distribution of Officers with their detachments:—

At River du Loup.—Major Derenzy, Lieutenant Tobin, Lieutant Storey.

At Lake Temiscouata.—Major Chambro, Capt. Winnington, Lieut. Gould, Lieut. G. Tobin, Lieut. Bloss, and assistant Surgeon Brodie.

Lieut. Simmons, Royal Engineer, is also at this post.

Congressional Proceedings.

From the Baltimore American.

IN SENATE.

THURSDAY, Jan. 16, 1840.

Several petitions were presented, and a number of resolutions—among them was one by

Mr. Williams, of Maine, who offered a resolution calling for all the correspondence in relation to the boundary question between Maine, the President and Great Britain.

Mr. Ruggles, of Maine, proposed an amendment, calling for information from the President of the U. S., in relation to the occupancy of the disputed territory in Maine by British armed troops. Also whether such possession was made by authority—whether application had been made and leave granted.

Mr. Buchanan, of Penn., wished that the whole subject might be postponed until to-morrow.—The members consented.

The tariff—A debate of some little interest occurred upon the occasion of the presentation of a petition for the protection of the wool growers. Mr. Clay, of Ky., presented it and expressed the wish that there might be some favorable action upon it.

Mr. Calhoun warmly opposed the subject for the reason, as he said, that it would bring up the tariff.

Whale fishery—The following important bill was passed, and sent to the House for concurrence. It was brought forward by Mr. Davis, of Mass.

The bill is entitled "An Act to refund the money paid and to cancel the bonds given to secure duties upon vessels and their cargoes employed in the whale fishery."

The new law of the Senate says, "that all vessels which have cleared or hereafter may clear with registers for the purpose of engaging in the whale fishery, shall be deemed to have lawful and sufficient papers for such voyages; and all vessels which have been enrolled and licensed for like voyages shall have the same privileges and measures of protection as if they had sailed with registers, until their respective voyages are completed."

The second section says "that all forfeitures, fees, duties and charges of every description required of the crews of such vessels, or assessed upon the vessels or cargoes, being the produce of such fishery, because of a supposed insufficiency of a register to exempt them from such claims, are remitted; and all bonds given for such cause are cancelled, and the Secretary of the Treasury is required to refund all such monies to the rightful claimants."

Sub-treasury bill—After the consideration of the usual morning business, the Senate resumed the consideration of the sub-treasury bill, and the amendments proposed to the bill.

Mr. Benton spoke at length in defence of an amendment introduced by himself, for the purpose of restoring what he called the first law of the general government in regard to the public dues. The law was an act of 1839, which said that the government dues should be collected in gold and silver only.

Mr. B. then commenced a long speech in defence of gold and silver currency, in conclusion of which Mr. Wright moved that the provisions of the bill for receiving the paper of the Government for government dues be stricken out.

The Senate then adjourned.

FRIDAY, Jan. 17.

Mr. Cuthbert appeared and took his seat.

The resolutions of Mr. Williams of Maine, in relation to the N. E. Boundary question, came up for consideration, and were discussed at length by Messrs Buchanan, Ruggles, Davis, Clay, of Ky., Allen & Williams; after which they were unanimously agreed to by the Senate.

The Independent Treasury Bill, was then taken up, and after some discussion, and the adoption of a few unimportant amendments, was ordered to be engrossed by the following vote:

YEAS—Messrs Allen, Benton, Brown, Buchanan, Calhoun, Clay of Alabama, Cuthbert, Fulton, Grundy, Hubbard, King, Linn, Lumpkin, Mouton, Norvell, Pierce, Roane, Sevier, Smith, of Conn., Strange, Tappan, Walker, Williams and Wright—24.

NAYS—Messrs Betts, Clay of Ky., Crittenden, Davis, Dixon, Henderson, Knight, Merrick, Nicholas, Phelps, Prentiss, Preston, Robinson, Ruggles, Smith of Indiana, White and Young—18.

Messrs Nicholas, Robinson and Young, though personally in favor of the bill, voted against it under instructions from their respective States.

IN HOUSE.

THURSDAY, Jan. 16, 1840.

It is becoming a common occurence in the House of Representatives to open the session with personal explanations. The matter of public printing and public printers, and certain candidates for public printing opened the hall this morning.

Abolition of slavery—The Speaker announced the unfinished business of yesterday, which was the proposition to amend the rules in regard to the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia.

Mr. Cooper, of Geo., was followed by Mr. Biddle of Penn., who also has spoken at length upon the various points before the House, and upon the many matters involved in the abolition of slavery and the right of petition.

FRIDAY, Jan 17.

Mr. Mitchell asked leave to read the following letter to Gen. Green, which had been referred to the day before:

WASHINGTON, December 18, 1839.

DEAR GENERAL: As we shall, in a few days, elect a Printer to the House for the Twenty-sixth Congress it has occurred to me and other of my political friends that such an arrangement could be made with you as would justify the entire Whig party in supporting you for that office.—We neither expect or ask you to sacrifice a single principle which you profess, nor to do any act not justifiable to your conscience and to the world.

I am satisfied that Gales and Seaton cannot be elected; and that, if the contest has to come to a strife between them and Blair, the latter, in my opinion, will succeed.

Now, what had passed through my mind, was simply this: that you should, in the event of your election, offer Gales and Seaton to share equally with them, respectively, the profits of the office, after allowing them a fair compensation out, for their personal services; they to do all the work at their office, and you to be elected to the station.

The profits cannot be less for the whole Congress than 830,000; this would give you $10,000, you having no trouble or responsibility, whatever. Now I suggest this on my own responsibility, but nevertheless, I hazard nothing in the conjecture, that if you are here and put in, the thing can be managed adroitly enough to ensure success. I have a strong desire to defeat Blair, and would be glad to do so in a way to oblige you personally. Write me by the receipt of this, and if you can, be in this city at the earliest possible moment. I direct this to Baltimore, and also in duplicate to Cumberland.

Truly, in haste,
Your obedient servant and friend
CHAS. F. MITCHELL.

Gen. Green, Baltimore.

This letter, it will be seen, completely confirms the statements heretofore made in relation to it. It is just such a letter as Mr. Fisher of N. C. represented it to be, and places Mr. Mitchell before the public in a most unenviable attitude.

After some other unimportant business, the Speaker announced the order of the day to be on Mr. Graves's motion to reconsider the vote laying on the table the following resolution of Mr. Coles as an amendment to the rules:

"All petitions, memorials, and papers touching the abolition of slavery, or the buying, selling, or transferring of slaves in any State, District, or Territory of the United States, shall, upon their presentation, be laid on the table, without being debated, printed, read, or referred, and no further action whatever shall be had thereon."

An Abolition discussion then continued untill the hour of adjournment. Mr. Graves very singularly withdrew his motion to reconsider, just as he was sure of carrying it, and Mr. Coles's resolution, therefore, was laid dead upon the table.

After a speech from Mr. Colquitt, of Ga. *against*, and a part of one from Mr Slade, of Vt. *in favor*, of the reception of Abolition petitions, the House adj

From the Boston Post.

THE LEXINGTON.

A letter from Capt. Comstock, who is cruising in the Steamboat Statesman, for the purpose of picking up bodies & property from the wreck of the Lexington, written from Miller's Landing, says that he there learned that "a man had come ashore on a bale of cotton, alive, fifteen miles to the eastward of this place, to which I immediately repaired. Here I could not effect a landing, owing to the large quantities of ice drifted in by the strong northerly winds. We however, crowded the steamer in near enough the shore to converse with persons drawn to the beach by our signals, and from them learned the fact that Mr David Crowley, 2d mate, had drifted ashore near there, upon a bale of cotton on Wednesday night at nine o'clock, having been *forty-eight hours exposed to the sevevity of the weather*, after which he made his way through large quantities of ice and snow before gaining the beach, and *then walked* three quarters of a mile to the house where he now is. His hands are little frozen, his feet and legs are considerably so. He is not able however, to be moved at present. This I have been told by persons who saw him to-day. It appears next to an impossibility, considering the severtiy of the weather, but it is undoubtedly true."

"Capt. Wm. Terrell, master of the sloop Improvement, was with his vessel, within four or five miles of the Lexington at the time she commenced burning, and thinks if he had immediately repaired to her assistance, he could have saved a great number of lives. The reason he gives for not doing so, is, *that he would have lost his tide over the bar* at the port to which he was bound, and accordingly pursued his inhuman course, leaving upwards of one hundred persons to die the worst deaths. The circumstance of this unprecedented cruelty will hereafter be more clearly exposed, and I trust he will receive his merited deserts."

"I saw Capt. Manchester at Southport, on Wednesday night, who perfectly corroborates Capt. Hilliard's statement, showing how collected each must have been in his perillous situation. He also assured me that he had perfect command of the boat until driven from the wheel-house by the fire. He is not sufficiently recovered to come to New York."

☞ Extract of a letter to the Editor of the Bangor Democrat, dated

"MASARDIS, Jan. 14. 1840.

"I was informed by a man who arrived this evening from Madawaska, that the British have fitted up a large house at the mouth of the Madawaska river, on the south side of the St. John, for the accommodation of their soldiers, and that they have a corporal and a few soldiers there at present It is said that the house will accommodate 500 men. My informant also states that he had a conversation with a British officer, who told him that there were four companies at Temiscouta Lake, and that two Regiments in addition were on their way to the same place. These movements indicate a determination on their part to take permanent possession of the territory."

Further proof of *just* views and *friendly* feelings, and the fulfilment of solemn agreements on the part of the British.

MASSACHUSETTS.

GOV. MORTON was sworn into office on Saturday last. It was expected that his Message would be delivered yesterday. The Boston Post says:—

The Governor elect sworn into office.—The impressive ceremonial of taking the oaths of office, took place in Convention of both Houses, in the Representatives' Hall, at 12 o'clock on Saturday. There was a full attendance of Senators and Representatives, and a throng of the people to witness the cheering and novel spectacle of a democratic Governor being invested with the power of the Executive of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, by virtue of the will of the people proclaimed through the ballot box.

"Sich a gittin' up Stairs I never did see."

The wife of a Mr. Stair, now residing at Ann Arbor, Michigan, has presented her husband with four boys in the short space of two years!

That was an impudent fellow who defined woman "A sign to hang dry goods on."

MARRIED.

In Sumner, Mr. Addison Fuller and Miss Christiania Pulcifer both of Sumner.

In Otisfield, Mr. Edward H. Shaw, of Buckfield, and Miss Jerusha H. Wight, of Otisfield.

In Canton, Mr. William A. Griffith, and Miss Mary Sampson, both of Winthrop.

DIED.

In this town, very suddenly, 17th inst Mrs. Mary wife of Charles Decker.

In this town, Mr. Levi Barbour in the 33d year of his age.

In Augusta, 22d inst., after an illness of two days Mr. Amos G. Goodwing Esq. of Saco aged 37 years.

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

I, THE subscriber, hold a mortgage deed given by Joseph B. Morton to Samuel J. Durell, and assigned by said Durell to me, of a certain tract or parcel of land situated in Paris, county of Oxford, bounded as follows, viz beginning on the westerly side of the road leading from Stowell's Mills, so called, to Norway, at the South-easterly corner of land formerly owned by Cyprian Hall, thence northerly on the line of the land formerly owned by said Hall, twenty rods to a stake and stones; thence easterly by land owned by Elias Stowell, Esq, eight rods to a stake and stones; thence southerly by said land formerly owned by said Stowell, twenty rods to the road aforesaid; thence on said road to the first mentioned ground,—containing one acre. The condition of said mortgage deed having been broken by said Morton, by reason thereof, I claim to foreclose said Mortgage. LEVI THAYER.

Paris, Jan. 25, 1840. 2w24

To the Honorable Senate and House of Representatives of the State of Maine, in Legislature assembled at Augusta, on the first Wednesday of January, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty,—

THE undersigned, proprietors and owners of the Congregational Meeting House in the town of Norway, respectfully represent that said Meeting House has become old, out of repair, and inconvenient, and the said proprietors are desirous to sell the same for the purpose of erecting a new one in its place.

They therefore pray your honorable body that they may be duly and legally authorized to make sale of the same, and divide the proceeds among said proprietors, and owners, and as in duty bound will ever pray.

(Signed) JACOB BRADBURY & 41 others.

STATE OF MAINE.

IN SENATE.

JANUARY 17, 1840.

On the Petition aforesaid, *Ordered*, That the Petitioners cause an attested copy of their Petition, with this Order thereon, to be published in the Oxford Democrat, a weekly paper printed in Paris, two weeks successively, the last publication to be ten days at least, before the third Wednesday of February next, that all persons interested, may then appear and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said Petition should not be granted.

Read and accepted.

Sent down for concurrence.

WILLIAM TRAFTON, Secretary.

IN HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

JANUARY 18, 1840.

Read and concurred.

ELBRIDGE GERRY, Clerk.

A true copy—Attest:

WILLIAM TRAFTON,
Secretary of the Senate.

At a Court of Probate held at Fryeburg within and for the County of Oxford on the twenty first day of January in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty.

ON the petition of DANIEL BEAN, Administrator of the estate of Ebenezer Walker late of Brownfield in said county, deceased, representing that the personal estate of said deceased is not sufficient to pay the just debts, which he owed at the time of his death, by the sum of two hundred and seventy one dollars, and eighty eight cents and praying for a license to sell and convey so much of the real estate of said deceased, as may be necessary, for the payment of said debts and incidental charges:

Ordered,

That the petitioner give notice thereof to the heirs of said deceased, and to all persons interested in said estate, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the third day of March next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

LYMAN RAWSON, Judge.

3w24 Copy, Attest—*Levi Stowell*, Register.

At a Court of Probate holden at Fryeburg within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty first day of January in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty.

JOSIAH BEALD, Administrator of the estate of Enoch Heald late of Lovell in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased,

Ordered,

That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Paris in said county, on the third day of March next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed—

LYMAN RAWSON, Judge.

3w24 Copy, Attest—Levi Stowell, Register.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of

ZECHARIAH GIBSON,

late of Brownfield, in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs.—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

TIMOTHY GIBSON

Brownfield Jan. 21, 1840. 3w24

STANZAS.

BY PROFESSOR LONGFELLOW.

I know a maiden fair to see,
Take care!
She can both false and friendly be,
Beware! beware!
Trust her not,
She is fooling thee!

She has two eyes so soft and brown,
Take care!
She gives a side glance and looks down,
Beware! beware!
Trust her not,
She is fooling thee!

And she has hair of golden hue,
Take care!
And what she says, it is not true,
Beware! beware!
Trust her not,
She is fooling thee!

She has a bosom white as snow,
Take care!
She knows how much 'tis best to show,
Beware! beware!
Trust her not,
She is fooling thee!

She gives thee a garland woven fair,
Take care!
It is a foolish cap for thee to wear,
Beware! beware!
Trust her not,
She is fooling thee!

Rocky Mountain Sketches.

THE GRIZZLY BEAR.

We met with few remarkable adventures ourselves, but we heard of many "hair breadth 'scapes," which will be found full of interest, at least if we may judge by our own warm excitement in hearing them. The following anecdote we had from a wild young fellow who spent five years among the mountains. He told us the story by our camp fire at night, when the winds were shrieking over our heads among the cleft mountains, and darkness hung around us like a funeral pile.

With a single companion he had been five days away from his party, searching for some new stream on which to trap beaver. As the sun was sinking on the fifth day, they stopped at a spot where wild berries were growing very plentifully, and a little mountain spring was trickling over the rocks. They alighted, unsaddled their horses, and placed their rifles leaning against a tree. Our hero then turned toward the bushes to pick some berries, and being well pleased with their flavor, and withal somewhat hungry, he did not at first notice that there was a rustling among the bushes. When he did, however, he sprung for his rifle, and had scarcely turned again before an enormous grizzly bear broke through the rushes and dashed directly at him. His own rifle was a single trigger—that of his companion a double, and in his confusion he had seized his companion's instead of his own, so that when he attempted to fire, the trigger not being properly set, his effort was useless.

A deadly faintness thrilled him, and an instant and terrible death stared him in the face. The furious animal was crouched to spring upon him; his companion was too far from the spot to render him any assistance; and bewildered with terror, unable to account for the state of his rifle, and faint with fear, destruction seemed inevitable. The animal sprung, and despair proved the poor trapper's salvation, for with the motion his strength returned, the strength of desperation wrought up by the last extremity of peril, and giving his rifle one wide swing, he struck the infuriated beast upon the head with the heavy barrel, while in the very act of descending upon him.

The bear was stunned; one of his fore paws fastened on the shoulder of the trapper as he fell, and they both fell together. The trapper described his sensations at this moment as having undergone the most wonderful change. All fear had vanished, and a savage delight seemed to have taken possession of his soul. He felt a consciousness of strength equal to that of the enormous brute with which he was struggling; and as the grizzly bear opened its huge jaws to fasten his tusks upon him, uttering most appalling growls, and while he was inhaling its strong, sickening breath, he plunged the barrel of his rifle down its throat, and springing to his feet, endeavored to force the gun completely into the animal's stomach.

His arm had been dreadfully lacerated, and his deerskin coat entirely torn from his body by the sharp fangs of the bear, which now rose to his feet, and griping the rifle barrel firmly in its teeth, endeavored to wring it out of the trapper's grasp. The bear had been stunned and hurt, and was now in a high frenzy of rage.—The trapper clung for life to his rifle, and the next instant, by a furious effort of the enraged beast, he was lifted from his feet and dashed to the ground at the distance of some four yards from the spot.

The fall bereft him of power to move, and here his fate had been sealed forever but for his companion, who, the instant he saw the separation, discharged the other rifle, and broke one of the bear's shoulder bones. This would have been more effectual, but he, also, having the wrong rifle, and not being aware of the mistake, had fired when he thought he was only setting the hair trigger. The bear fell, however, still holding the rifle fast in his teeth, close to where the first trapper was lying, who had barely strength enough to seize the but end of the rifle once more, set the trigger and fired the contents down the animal's throat.

The grizzly bear was then soon despatched, and the unfortunate rifle is now to be seen at the museum at Chihuahua, with the heavy barrel bent, and the marks of the bear's teeth distinctly visible.—*N. O. Picayune.*

From the New York Star.

To be Read by the Ladies.

We invite the attention of our fair readers to the following explanation of the "principal causes of the decrease of marriages." We regret that candor requires us to bear testimony to the fidelity of the picture sketched. It however only exhibits another evidence of the oft-repeated fact that the present generation, by pride, luxuries, and false delicacy, have needlessly trampled under foot the excellent precepts and example of the Spartan band of mothers that flourished "in the days of auld lang syne." An inordinate thirst for wealth, show, and distinction, has, perhaps, entailed more misery upon the human family, than all the vices which flesh is heir to. The softer sex, whose peculiar province it is to amend the manners and improve the heart, should be the pioneers in reforming the follies of the day. They should constantly bear in mind, under every temptation, "that worth makes the man, the want of it, the fellow."

PRINCIPAL CAUSES OF THE DECREASE OF MARRIAGES.

I'll tell you why young ladies do not go off so frequently as formerly. They are nice and too proud, &c.

I know a young lady—not very young now, indeed—who, to my certain knowledge, has refused fifteen offers!

One, because the gentleman could not keep a carriage.

Another, because he could not speak the French language.

A third, because he knew nothing of the Italian operas.

A fourth, because he stooped in his shoulders.

A fifth, because he had not fortune enough.

A sixth, because he was a tradesman.

A seventh, because he was a tobacco chewer.

The eighth, because he was too bashful in company.

The ninth because he wore spectacles.

The tenth, because he was a politician, and did not bestow on her sufficient attention.

The eleventh, because he could not dance, and consequently was a fool in our lady's opinion, &c. &c.

The lady's own fortune is as follows:

In Bank stock,	$00,000
In permanent bridges,	00,000
Turnpike roads,	00,000
Insurance Company,	00,000
Money at interest,	00,000
Lottery Tickets,	20
Houses,	00,000
To which, in cash, diamonds, &c, may be added,	00,000

With a fortune like this, you may judge with what propriety a lady rejects a tradesman, or insists on keeping a carriage.

POSTMASTER FRANKLIN.—In 1754, Benjamin Franklin was Post Master General, with permission to make $6 000 continental money, if he could, out of the whole Post Office Department in America. The very next year he gave the astounding notice, that the mail, which had before run once a fortnight to New England, would start once a week the year round, whereby answers might be obtained to letters between Philadelphia and Boston in three weeks, which before had required six weeks. In 1774, it was announced in all the papers of the colony, that "John Perkins engages to ride post, to carry the mail once a week between Philadelphia and Baltimore, and will take along or bring back led horses, or any parcel." When a post-rider proposed starting, notice was given of his intention by advertisement, also by the town crier, for several days in advance. In 1790, the number of post offices increased thro' the country to seventy-five.

WOMANS INFLUENCE.—Like the olive tree—said to fertillize the surrounding soil—there are some few ministering angels in female guise among us all and about our path, who sweetly serve to cheer and adorn life. Our amusements are insipid unless they contribute to them; our efforts of noblest ambition fetterless they applaud—its rewards valueless unless they share them. There are, too, some rude spirits in the world, whose bolder nature female influence admirably serves to refine and temper; and, perhaps, it is not an extreme eulogism of the poet—that, without that influence, many a man had been "a brute indeed." The concurrence of both sexes is as necessary to the perfection of our being, as to the existence of it. Man may make a fine melody, but woman is also required to make harmony.

Men show particular folly on five different occasions. When they establish their fortunes on the ruin of others; when they expect to excite love by coldness, and by showing more marks of dislike than affection; when they expect to become learned in the midst of repose and pleasure; when they seek friends without making any advances of friendship; and when they are unwilling to succor their friends in distress.

There is this difference between health and money; money is the most envied, but the least enjoyed; health is the most enjoyed, but the least envied; and this superiority of the latter is still more obvious, when we reflect that the poorest man would not part with health for money, but that the richest would gladly part with their money for health.

'You shan't kiss me—no you shan't, nor touch to, you naughty man, unless you are the strongest—and I know you are,' as the girl said to her fellow when he attempted to snatch a buss.

The Sovereigns of Europe.

An amusing letter, written by Thomas Jefferson, to a friend of his, formerly Governor of New-Hampshire, relatest to the European monarchies of his day acquaintance, and speaks freely of them, as the following passage will show:

'Louis XIV. was a fool, of my own knowledge, and in despite of the answers made for him at his trial. The King of Spain was a fool, of Naples the same. They passed their lives in hunting, and despatched two couriers a week, one thousand miles, to let each other know what game they had killed the preceding days. The King of Sardinia was a fool. All these were Bourbons. The Queen of Portugal, a Braganza, was an idiot by nature. And so was the King of Denmark. Their sons, as regents, exercised the powers of government. The King of Prussia, successor to the Great Frederick, was a mere hog in body as well as mind. Gustavus of Sweden, and Joseph of Austria were really crazy, and George of England, you know, was in a straight waistcoat. There remained then, none but old Catharine, who had been too lately picked up to have lost common sense.—In this state Bonaparte found Europe: and it was this state of its rulers which lost it with scarce a struggle. These animals had become without mind and powerless; and so will every hereditary monarch be after a few generations. Alexander, the grand-son of Catharine, is yet an exception. He is able to hold his own.—But he is only of third generation. His race is not yet worn out. And as endeth the Book of Kings, from all of which the Lord deliver us.'

CLERICAL ANECDOTE.—Old parson W—— of Bristol county, Mass., related the following anecdote of himself. He wished to address every portion of his flock in a manner to impress them the most deeply, and accordingly gave notice that he would preach separate sermons to the old, to the young men, to young women, and to sinners. At the first sermon his house was full—but not one aged person was there. At the second, to young men, every young lady of the parish was present, and but few of those for whom it was intended. At the third, few young ladies attended, but the aisles were crowded with young men. And at the fourth, addressed to sinners, not a solitary individual was there, except the sexton and the organist. "So," said the old parson, "I found that every body came to hear his neighbors scolded, but no one cared to be spoken of himself."

Bowing is a science by itself, and must be attended to by those who would, by turning and twisting themselves, keep in the sunshine of fashion. Bow very reverently low to a million of dollars, most respectfully to a hundred thousand, coldly to five thousand, and never know poverty by sight.

PROVOKING.—To see a pretty ancle covered by a slouchy pantalet; a finely turned arm used as a support and show off of the devices of milliners; and a beautiful woman screwed to the point of suffocation by whalebone and cordage.

J. T. CLARK,

SADDLE, HARNESS, AND TRUNK MAKER,

HAS taken the stand formerly occupied by N. M. MARBLE, where will will be found a good assortment of Harness work, which he will sell cheap for Cash or Country Produce.

500 bushels of OATS wanted in exchange for the above, for which the highest price will be paid.

Paris, Dec. 10, 1839. tf 17

ANDREW THOMPSON,
TAILOR.

RESPECTFULLY informs the inhabitants of Paris and vicinity that he has taken a Shop near Messrs Crocker & Shaw's Store, on Paris-Hill, where all business in his line will be promptly and faithfully attended to. He respectfully solicits a share of public patronage. Cutting done at short notice.

Paris, August, 15 1839 tf

Commissioners' Notice.

WE the undersigned, having been appointed by the Judge of Probate within and for the County of Oxford Commissioners on the estate of JERATH AMELL HAWKS, late of Mexico, in said county, deceased, whose estate is represented insolvent, hereby give notice that six months from the seventh day of January instant, are allowed to said creditors to bring in and prove their claims; and that we will attend to that service at the Store of Isaac N Stanly Esq. in Dixfield Village on the first Saturday in March, the first Saturday in May, and the second Saturday in July from ten o'clock A. M. to five o'clock P. M. on each of said days.

ISAAC N STANLEY, } Com'rs
HUMPHREY M. EATON, }
Dixfield Jan. 9th 1840. 22

Executor's Sale.

PURSUANT to license from the Judge of Probate for the county of Oxford will be sold at public Auction, on Saturday, the 15th day of February, at one of the clock in the afternoon, on the premises, all the real estate of JOSEPH SMITH, late of Hebron, deceased, that has not been previously sold

PEREZ T. RECKARD, Executor
Paris, Jan 7th 1840 3w22

FREEDOM.

THIS may certify to all who it may concern, that I this day gave my son, JAMES WILBUR, his time to trade for himself; and I shall claim none of his wages, nor shall I pay any of the debts of his contracting, after this date. BENJ. WILBUR.

Attest: JAMES EDGECOMB,
DAVID LOVEY.
Poland, Jan 4, 1840.

NOTICE.

PUBLIC notice is hereby given that the Post Office at South Paris will be open all business days from 7 till 12 o'clock A. M., and from 1 till 7 o'clock P. M., until further arrangement

DAVID JORDAN, P. M.
By OTIS H. PAINE, Ast P. M.
South Paris, Sept. 9, 1839. tf 4

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the seventh day of January in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty.

ON the petition of HADASSAH STONE administratrix of the estate of Luther Stone, late of Paris in said County, deceased, representing that the personal estate of said deceased is not sufficient to pay the just debts, which he owed at the time of his death by the sum of three hundred and ninety eight dollars, and Seventy nine cents and praying for a license to sell and convey the whole of the real estate of said deceased as may be necessary for the payment of said debts and incidental charges;

Ordered,

That the petitioner give notice thereof to the heirs of said deceased and to all persons interested in said estate, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris in said county, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Paris in said county, on the 7th day of March next at ten o'clock, A. M. and shew cause if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

LYMAN RAWSON, Judge of said Court.
3w22 Copy, Attest—*Levi Stowell*, Register.

At a Court of Probate holden at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the seventh day of January in year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty.

ALEXANDER H. MUZZY, Administrator of the estate of William H. Muzzy, late of Oxford, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased,

Ordered,

That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Paris in said county, on the third day of March next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed—

LYMAN RAWSON, Judge.
3w22 Copy, Attest—Levi Stowell, Register.

At a Court of Probate holden at Paris within and for the county of Oxford, on the seventh day of January in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty—

ABIGAIL L. FORD, Administratrix of the estate of John B. Ford, late of Norway in said county, deceased, having presented her first account of administration of the estate of said deceased,

Ordered,

That the said administratrix give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the third day of March next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

LYMAN RAWSON, Judge.
3w22 Copy. Attest—*Levi Stowell*, Register.

At a Court of Probate holden at Paris within and for the County of Oxford on the seventh day of January the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty.

ON the petition of ALEXANDER H. MUZZY, Administrator of the estate of William H. Muzzy, late of Oxford in said county, deceased, representing that the personal estate of said deceased is not sufficient to pay the just debts, which he owed at the time of his death, by the sum of one hundred and fifty-six dollars, and ninety nine cents praying for a license to sell and convey the whole of the real estate of said deceased, as may be necessary, for the payment of said debts and incidental charges;

Ordered,

That the petitioner give notice thereof to the heirs of said deceased, and to all persons interested in said estate, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the third day of March, next at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

LYMAN RAWSON, Judge.
3w22 Copy. Attest—*Levi Stowell*, Register.

At a Court of Probate holden at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the seventh day of January, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty.

ON the petition of ABIGAIL L. FORD, administratrix of the estate of John B. Ford, late of Norway in said County, deceased, representing that the personal estate of said deceased is not sufficient to pay the just debts, which he owed at the time of his death by the sum of six ten hundred dollars, and praying for license to sell and convey so much of the real estate of said deceased, as may be necessary for the payment of said debts and incidental charges:

Ordered,

That the petitioner give notice thereof to the heirs of said deceased and to all persons interested in said estate, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, in said county, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the third day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

LYMAN RAWSON, Judge.
3w22 Copy Attest Levi Stowell, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford, on the seventh day of January in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty—

Samuel Richardson Executor of the last Will and Testament of Richard Richardson late of Livermore in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased,

Ordered,

That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Livermore in said county, on the third day of March next at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

LYMAN RAWSON, Judge.
3w22 Copy Attest—*Levi Stowell*, Register.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned that she has been duly appointed and taken upon herself the trust of Administratrix on the estate of

ELIAS STOWELL,

late of Paris, in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—She therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to POLLY B. STOWELL.
Paris Jan. 7, 1840 3w22

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of

NTH N DUDLY,

late of Hebron, in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs.—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to CALVIN BUCKNAM,
Hebron Jan. 7, 1840. *3w22

The subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of

SYLVESTER G. CARMAN,

late of Oxford, in the county of Oxford deceased, by giving bond as the law directs.—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to. THOMAS R. CARMAN.
Oxford Oct. 15, 1839. 3w22

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that she has been duly appointed and taken upon herself the trust of administratrix on the estate of

LEVI BARBOUR,

late of Paris, in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs,—She therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to JANE BARBOUR,
Paris Jan. 7, 1840. *3w22

Administrator's Sale.

Pursuant to License obtained from the Court of Probate for the County of Oxford I Shall sell at Public Auction, on the premises, all the real Estate of Jane Knox, late of Peru, in the County of Oxford, deceased, for the purpose of paying the debts of said deceased, on the third Tuesday of February next, at ten o'clock, A. M. Said real estate consists of the homestead Farm of said deceased, in Peru, in said County—being Lot N 17, in the 8th Range,—subject to the widows Right of Dower therein. Terms of sale liberal and made know at the time of sale.

MANASSEH LAWRENCE, Admr.
Peru Jan. 7, 1840 22

SOMETHING TO

THINK ABOUT.

PAIN cannot exist but from *Corrupt Particles* being rested in the identical part where the pain is experienced. These corrupt particles when in great volume (quantity) are the *Positive cause of death*.

It is a solemn truth that corruption terminates the existence of all created beings; the importance of its speedy removal from the body, when by any causes it has accumulated, is therefore self evident; not only *Health*, but existence, being absolutely endangered by its existence.

Let us then acknowledge that the only sure means of preventing and curing *disease*, is the speedy removal of *Corrupt Humors* from the body. *Disease* being only another name for *Corruption*, and *Corruption* or *Corrupt Humors* being identified in all cases as *Impurity of Blood*.

Purgative Medicine, when resorted to in reason, that is while there is there is sufficient vitality remaining in the system, will certainly remove corruption; thus the blood is purified; thus chronic diseases and premature death are prevented; thus those whose lives are of the utmost consequence to their country, and families, are often saved.

The importance of this discovery of curing diseases after ages will do justice: Dr. Benjamin Brandreth will not then be styled an 'ignorant pretender.' But that will neither please nor offend him; in the rectitude of his own acts, in the quiet of his own conscience, is his reward. And he gives this his *solemn pledge* that his medicine shall be always equal to what it ever has been; and that no expense shall be spared in its manufacture—and the making of it he attends to personally.

SYNOPSIS OF FACTS.

BRANDRETH'S PILLS are universally used in every section of this wide extended country where they are made known. Upwards of fourteen thousand cases of cure have been certified as having been effected solely from their use since the introduction of them into the United States establishing the fact beyond all doubt that the Brandreth Pills cure the (apparently) most opposite diseases by the one simple act of continually evacuating the bowels with them, until the disease gives way; therefore, whatever may be said of the *theory*, the *utility* of the *practice* is now *beyond all doubt*.

Dr. B. allows that the curative effect depends on the *Purgative Qualities* of the *Brandreth Pill*; experience and a continuation of experiment for upwards of forty years have made them the most judiciously balanced purge known. Therefore, however long it may be necessary to persevere with them for the removal of any disease, no other than good can possibly result from their use—they are perfectly innocent.

The healthy as well as those suffering from disease should use them—the former to keep their blood pure and vigorous, and the latter to remove all noxious accumulations with out weakening the system. The only care that is required is to procure the genuine Brandreth Pills, and you cannot fail to procure the genuine if you take the following advice:

How to be secure from Counterfeits

Never purchase Brandreth's Pills without being positively sure that the person selling has an *Engraved* certificate of Agency, and observe it has been renewed; no Certificate being any guarantee after Twelve months from date that Pills sold by the holder are genuine.

All Pills having Wm. Brandreth on the label, and George Hodgkinson on the edge, are counterfeits, and a *decieve to the Public*, and evasion of the law at the same time.

These, and indeed, *all* counterfeit Pills, if used according to the directions which accompany my Pills are calculated to DESTROY LIFE. They are made by men having no standing or respectability, without habitation or name—perfectly careless of consequences, provided money is obtained.

[Extract from Dr. B's Address to citizens of the U. S.]

And be careful to remember that I have never authorized sellers in the United States to sell my Pills. These exemptible *persons* universally sell counterfeits, and that all Travelling men who are made agents, leave such of them a COPPER-PLATE certificate of agency, signed in writing with a pen by me; and which certificate requires renewal every twelve months, it being no guarantee for more than one year from date—observe the date is not WRITTEN, it is ENGRAVED.

B. BRANDRETH, M. D.,
241 Broadway, New York.

Dr. B. Brandreth, has at very great expence, established the following offices for the exclusive sale of his Vegetable Universal Pills, which he begs to be understood that he also always equal to what they have been, and that no expense shall be spared in their manufacture. This he guarantees on his honor.

New York, (Principal)—241 Broadway.
Philadelphia—8 North Eighth Street.
Baltimore—89 South Charles Street.
Boston—19 Hanover Street.
Albany—Corner of Green and Hudson Streets.
Pittsburg, Pa.—154 Wood Street.
Cincinnati—119 Main Street.
Louisville, Ky.—99 Fourth Street
St. Louis, Mo—56 1-2 Market Street.
New Orleans—3 Old Levee.
Charleston, S. C.—70 Meeting Street.
Montreal—63 Notre Dame.

Sub Agents in Maine will hereafter receive their supplies from the New England Office

19 HANOVER STREET 19

THE ONLY OFFICE IN BOSTON FOR DR. BENJAMIN BRANDRETH'S VEGETABLE UNIVERSAL PILLS,

Or of MR JOHN O. LANGLEY,

Who is DR. BRANDRETH'S duly authorized Travelling Agent for the State of Maine.

The following are the ONLY Agents in Oxford County furnished with the Genuine Pills. *Buy of them and avoid deception.*

Paris—CROCKER & SHAW.
So. Paris—A. Hall, Jr.
Buckfield—A. F. Cole.
Rumford—Otis C. Carter.
" Asa Grainar.
Dixfield—I. N. & G. Stanley,
Jay—Joel Paine.
Beth—J. K. Kimball.
Livermore—Bruton & Morrison.
" J. Coolidge.
N. " Kimball & Walker.
Woodstock—Welcome Kinsley.
Hartford—Hall & Haines.
Greenwood—Welcome Kinsley.
Albany—Lovejoy & French
Turner—Philo Clark.
Norway—Johnson Goodnow.
Lovell—James Walker.
Waterford—Noyes & Nobles.
S " R. H. Gerry.
Sweden—Benjamin Nevers.
Fryeburg—H. C. Boswell.
Porter—John Higgins.
Hiram—Jose h Butterfield.
Canton Mills—J. M. Heaton.
Oxford—Charles Durell.

B. BRANDRITH, M. D.
241 Broadway, N. Y.
Sole proprietor of Brandreth's Vegetable Universal Pills.
apol 3 2

WINTER GOODS.

BROADCLOTHS, Cassimeres, Mixtures, &c &c. can now be had of the subscriber (for ready pay only) very cheap. Call and see

W. E GOODNOW.
Norway, Nov. 18, 1839. tf

BUFFALO ROBES.

A prime lot just received and for sale by the subscriber, also, Fur Collars, Neck Ties, Muffs, Winter Fur Gloves, &c &c W E GOODNOW.
Norway-Village, Nov. 18, 1839. tf

Almanacs for 1840.

JUST received and for sale by the dozen or single lot at the *Oxford Bookstore*, by

W. E. GOODNOW.
November 18, 1839. tf

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator with the Will annexed on the Estate of

WILLIAM HASKELL, Jr.,

late of Canton, in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to JOHN HEARSEY.
Canton, Jan. 20, 1840. 3w23